

Thursday noon

Dear Caroline,

Hope you have got or will get Hatch's Journal, containing a letter to Deborah. Whom Irobberia, that you might not stumbe. So send her the letter as soon as convenient. After despatching Hatch's Journal I hurried back to the Lib. meeting. Excellent fun there. But best box labelled "Pondera's box with no hope at the bottom" - Iotties talked to us about cholera, "it had to be sure it is" as Dr. Webb says - Snook Mack trying to quarrel upon the authority question - Clark chucking us with him upon the "I am - God" ground (if he did not know it) Abigail Tolson protesting against resolutions, chairs, & order - Abner Belcher thanking God for N. B. Unitarian principles, & drawing a distinction between "speaking the truth" & "speaking the truth in love." A man "whose face & whose heart we know" but whose name we have never got hold of - Grey, tall, thin & comical if not a little crazy withal, & calumniously pious, told "how good these principles was" & "how precious the literature was" - Many's the time he'd have it to get down in a corner with I read, when he took the way from - James from his dinner - & topped off with expressing his wonder that the whigs didn't take up what Birney said at the Lib. Jan. meeting at the temple

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"The told" says he, "a story about Aneas. ~~After he~~
said he could have had a nomination of the Whigs, but
thought best not to signify any willingness, 'cause
he didn't feel like going along with them as it
to create notions, & thought they was pro-slavery, too.
Then he told how Aneas & his hand landed in Italy with
hardly provision enough for a meal, & how they
saw & saw a it, & went to sleep & when they
woke up the most voluptuous obsence, the uncleanest
birds (he quoted the Latin & Virgil and all,) had
eat into it & fouled it all over & couldn't be driv-
away. & ~~these~~ voluptuous obsence, he told they folks at
the temple, were the Locofocos, & after that, he
said he thought it best to accept their nomina-
tion, for the Lord has County wh in Michigan.
Only think of it! Mixed up with the voluptuous
obsence - the unclean birds, - that had fouled
every thing they hadn't denounced! Just at
the head of a detachment of them he try to
save a cake or so out of the provision. Well -
I thought I wonder what the Whigs would
say to this! He certainly ain't got one bit
of Party Spirit, though he is a Liberty Party
Man, or at least it don't take that turn.
& I do wonder the Whigs don't dwell upon
them voluptuous obsences - them unclean-birds."
[Chapp, softly.] Because they're birds of a feather.
An unknown Minister gin in his admission.
Bro. May there - The Tamton Bird, ^{too,} (Speaker, of Birds)

